



Volume 3, Issue 1

An Edgar Cayce Canada Publication

Summer 2012

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Canadian Fellowship Conference 2012

John Van Auken kept his audience spellbound with tales of Mayan and Biblical prophecy along with the writings of Nostradamus, St. Malachy, the Cayce readings and more at this year's Canadian Fellowship Conference.

John's talks were the highlight of a fun filled weekend of lectures, workshops, meditation and socializing that came together for the 29th annual conference in Kingston Ontario this spring.

Author of 18 books on the Cayce material, the weekend hardly seemed enough to scratch the surface of John Van Auken's encyclopedic knowledge of the Cayce readings and ancient cultures.

If you missed this year's conference you may want to start planning for next year's conference which will mark the 30th year for this event and will be featuring Kevin Todeschi, president and CEO of Edgar Cayce's Association for Research and Enlightenment (A.R.E.) in Virginia Beach, Virginia.

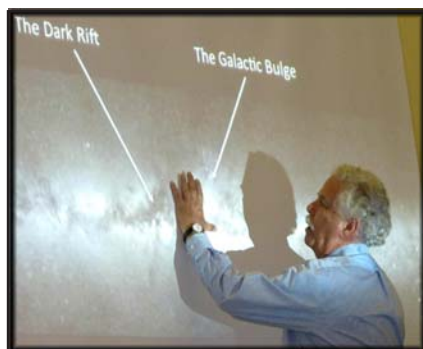
Check for updated information for Canadian Fellowship Conference and Youth Conference 2013 at www.edgarcaycecanada.com



John Van Auken Book Signing



Butterfly Workshop with Bob & Peter



John Van Auken Lecture



John Van Auken with Youth Group



Edgar Cayce

The Miracle Worker

By Sydney D. Kirkpatrick

On a cold rainy February night in 1909, Edgar Cayce stepped off a Pullman onto a crowded passenger platform in Hopkinsville, Kentucky and climbed into his brother-in-law Lynn Evans's waiting carriage.

Knowing the urgency of the visit, Lynn likely reached for the horse's reins the moment Cayce emerged from the cloud of steam billowing out from under the locomotive. Edgar looked too young to be a church deacon or the owner of one of Kentucky's most respected photography studios. His tousled brown hair was cut short, accentuating his high forehead, blue-gray eyes, and receding chin. His large feet and hands seemed better suited to an awkward boy than a thirty-two-year-old husband and father.

The journey to a house known as "The Hill" was familiar territory. Edgar had traveled it many times on foot and by bicycle during his courtship with Lynn's sister, Gertrude. Cayce knew the unpaved streets of the city as intimately as he knew the darkroom in his photographic studio in Bowling Green, Kentucky. Behind the teardrop spire on the train station was the downtown business district where Edgar had once clerked at the Hopper Brothers Bookstore. To the east was the block-long tobacco planters' warehouse, which had been built by his great-uncle George, and which housed the crop

that gave Hopkinsville and greater Christian County the distinction of being the largest producer of pipe and chewing tobacco in the nation. Beyond the clock tower on the fire station shone the lights of the Hotel Latham, where he had photographed Theodore Roosevelt during his campaign for president.

The Hill sat on a high promontory a few hundred feet within the city limits. It was a single-story, four-bedroom home of classic antebellum design, gun-metal gray and dominated by four white Doric columns. At the rear of the property, separated from the main house by a carriage walk and rose garden, were the kitchen, smokehouse, chicken coop, barn, and dog run. The many outbuildings, had been designed and constructed by the free-thinking Dr. Samuel Salter, Lynn and Gertrude's maternal grandfather, a respected civil engineer and unlicensed physician, who saw to it that all of his children and grandchildren attended college.

To Edgar Cayce, who had been born in a tiny frame cottage on a remote Christian County farm, who had ended his formal education at the age of sixteen in a single-room schoolhouse, and whose mother and sisters didn't dare to express an opinion of their own, The Hill held an attraction that

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went beyond his love for Gertrude and his affection for Lynn Evans. The Hill was an intellectual hothouse that stimulated and challenged his deeply felt notions of religion and spirituality. At The Hill, Edgar didn't feel the need to confine his creative interests. He could freely explore a part of himself that he had kept hidden from his pastor and from his clients at the photo studio. At The Hill, he was free, as Lynn liked to say, "to experiment."

As the carriage approached the main entrance, Edgar was greeted by Hugh Evans, Lynn's older brother. Lynn's mother, Elizabeth, was there, along with their aunt Kate and her son Hiram, and their aunt Carrie and her husband, Dr. Thomas House. Everyone's attention was focused on Carrie and Thomas's infant son, Thomas House Jr., who lay on a small, white, embroidered pillow in his mother's lap.

The infant had been suffering convulsions since his premature birth three months earlier. The convulsions had become so frequent that they now occurred every twenty minutes, leaving the helpless child too weak to nurse or to wrap his tiny hands around her fingers. Tommy House was on the verge of death from malnutrition and lack of sleep, a diagnosis confirmed by the child's father, a doctor, and by the family's two personal physicians, Dr. Jackson, a general practitioner in Hopkinsville, and Dr. Haggard, a pediatric specialist from Nashville. Although the three doctors disagreed about treatment all agreed that Thomas House Jr. had little or no chance of living through the night.

They now turned to Edgar Cayce, a photographer with an eighth-grade education and no medical training, to save little Tommy's life. Carrie wasn't sure Edgar could help her son—no more than Edgar himself was—but she wanted him to try. In previous "experiments," Cayce had demonstrated a remarkable ability to put himself into a hypnotic trance and obtain medical and other information beyond the grasp of ordinary people.

Even as a child, Edgar only had to close his eyes to locate a lost ring or pocket watch. By merely thinking about someone he could wake the person up from a deep sleep, induce him or her to make a telephone call or write a letter, or in the case of young children, hold them in a particular pose long enough to have their portraits taken. He had solved a murder, found missing persons, diagnosed illness and disease, and recommended cures. He didn't use a crystal ball, playing cards, or a Ouija board. He needed only to close his eyes and after a short period of meditation, he was able to help any person. The greater the person's need, and the more sincere their motivation, the more astonishing were the results.

The mere arrival of Cayce at The Hill was enough to

provoke Dr. Haggard to pack his bags and leave. He had heard accounts of Cayce's alleged powers and wanted no part of his "trickery." Dr. Jackson shared his colleague's skepticism, but as the family's longtime physician, he had seen Cayce do things that he could not explain. Dr. House was also skeptical, but he also knew Cayce too intimately to believe that trickery was involved. House had reluctantly agreed to call Edgar to The Hill only because House's headstrong wife, Carrie, had insisted he be consulted.

Doctors House and Jackson accompanied Edgar from the parlor into the master bedroom across the hall. Inside, Edgar took off his jacket and shoes, removed his tie and collar, and laid on the large oak bed. He pulled a down comforter over his stocking feet, adjusted himself on his back, and then, feet together, hands across his chest, he lay back in bed and stared at the ceiling.

More than a minute passed. In a silence broken only by the rain pounding on the roof and the weak cries of the dying child in the next room, Edgar's breathing deepened and his eyes closed. "You have before you the body of Thomas House Jr. of Hopkinsville, Kentucky," Dr. House said. "Diagnose his illness and recommend a cure."

By all appearances, Edgar was fast asleep—his arms crossed, legs straight, eyes closed, breathing slowly—but Dr. House knew better. He had once seen the young photographer go into a trance so deep

that fellow physicians thought he was in a coma. When one of House's colleagues had jabbed the blade of a knife under one of Cayce's fingernails and another had stuck a hypodermic needle into his foot, he had not even flinched. And yet, the "sleeping" Cayce could answer questions as if he were wide awake.

Cayce proceeded to report the infant's temperature, blood pressure, and other physical and anatomical details of his body. He described the child's condition in such a manner that an observer would have been left with the impression that he was a physician describing to fellow colleagues an examination. In this case, however, the physician had his eyes closed and his patient was cradled in his mother's arms in the next room. Cayce appeared to see right into his patient's body, to examine each organ, blood vessel, and artery with microscopic precision.

Doctors House and Jackson listened intently as Cayce described an epileptic condition that had caused severe infantile spasms, nausea, and vomiting—evidently the outcome of the child's premature birth—which in turn had

"They now turned to Edgar Cayce, a photographer with an eighth-grade education and no medical training, to save little Tommy's life."

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The Miracle Worker

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been the result of his mother's poor physical condition during the early months of her pregnancy. Cayce prescribed a measured dose of belladonna, administered orally, to be followed by wrapping the infant in a steaming hot poultice made from the bark of a peach tree. Cayce ended the trance session himself when he stated, "We are through for the present."

House instructed the "sleeping" Cayce to regain consciousness. Cayce dutifully followed instructions and awoke, only to find himself alone in the bedroom. In the two or three minutes it took him to open his eyes and stretch his arms, the two doctors, deep in discussion and agitated by what he had said, left the room and returned to the parlor.

House and Jackson agreed the diagnosis sounded perfectly reasonable. It was the recommended cure that upset them, an unusually high dose of a toxic form of deadly nightshade. Even if the peach-tree poultice could leach the poison out of the infant's system, such a large dose of belladonna to a child as small and weak as Thomas House Jr. was tantamount to murder. Jackson expressed his sentiments to his colleague and the child's mother "You'll kill little Tommy for sure".

Tommy's father had no choice but to agree. Although homeopathic belladonna was sometimes used to treat lung and kidney ailments, pure belladonna, was used only in topical ointments and was not something to spoon into the mouth of a three-month-old child.

Edgar joined the two doctors in the parlor but couldn't contribute to the discussion taking place. He had never been able to remember anything he had said or heard in a trance state and had little more than a rudimentary knowledge of medicine in his waking state. He now had to face the grim reality that something he had said in a trance might result in the death of a family member.

The child's mother made the

decision to administer the drug. Having seen Cayce work miracles in his sleep, she believed that he was touched by the Divine. In previous experiments, she herself had been advised not to undergo an abdominal surgery which indeed turned out to be unnecessary. Cayce had also predicted that she would become pregnant, something that her husband and two specialists had said was physically impossible. He also foretold the date of birth and said she would deliver a boy. Now, she believed, God's mercy, love, and compassion were reaching out to her. If Edgar Cayce said that she had to poison her son in order



Cayce & Tommy House

to save his life, then that was what she was going to do.

Dr. House could not make the same leap of faith. Everything he had seen and heard ran contrary to his training, experience, and common sense. Although he was aware of the experiments at The Hill, he hadn't condoned them nor given them much credence. Cayce hadn't spoken in terms that were open for interpretation. Without physically examining Tommy, Cayce had recited the child's blood pressure and temperature, figures that House knew to be correct because he and Jackson had taken them a few minutes before Edgar's arrival at The Hill. Cayce had also described body organs with the expertise of a skilled surgeon

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Edgar Cayce Canada Needs Your Support

As you are aware Edgar Cayce Canada is totally operated by dedicated volunteers and its principal sources of funding come from you, the members, through membership fees, donations, purchases from The Higher Shelf and attendance at ECC sponsored conferences.

For the first time in its 11 year history Edgar Cayce Canada finished 2011 in a deficit position. Although in past years this has been the case, these deficits have been covered because of surpluses achieved by the Higher Shelf through your purchase of books, Cayce products and other items. In 2011 this did not happen because The Higher Shelf no longer sells products and also the sales of books and other items were down significantly, in part due to lower than anticipated sales at the Canadian Fellowship Conference and the Toronto Symposium where the majority of sales usually occurred. Although ECC does have some financial reserves these will quickly disappear if this trend continues.

We appreciate that we are all called upon by many worthwhile organizations and activities to donate funds, perhaps many times throughout the year, but we would ask you to prayerfully consider how you might contribute to ECC. Not only are financial donations helpful to the organization but also any contribution of your time is most welcome and needless to say your prayers, in order that Edgar Cayce Canada can fulfill its mandate.

One way you might consider assisting is through the offering of a "gift" membership to a friend or to someone you think may be interested in the Cayce material. The Board of Directors at its meeting on May 26th agreed that gift memberships would be available for \$15.00 or about 50% of the cost of a regular one year membership. It was hoped that this might be a useful means to encourage new members.

Thank you to all members and readership for your support.



Synchronicity

*Stories brought to you by Thomson Lawrie,
Wendy Oake and Mark Finnan*

Too Obvious To Ignore

by Thomson Lawrie

A good friend gave me a copy of a book on Carl Jung's theory of synchronicity last year and while I was reading it I had a startling example of synchronicity appear in my own life. It certainly made me sit up and take notice. Synchronicity, according to Jung, is when seemingly unrelated events come together in meaningful ways.

Carl Jung was a student of Sigmund Freud. He became a renowned and respected psychologist in his own right and his theories and writings brought him world wide academic acclaim and yet his theory of synchronicity was not well received by the scientific community. In a world where all scientific thought was founded on the principle of cause and effect, he postulated that two or more events could be related in meaningful ways without being connected by any measurable cause and effect relationship. We see this in our lives as events that, although seemingly unrelated, are never the less meaningful when viewed together. He called these meaningful coincidences synchronicity. The very idea implies that there are forces beyond the material world that interact with our lives. It's not hard to see why this would be a hard pill for the scientific community to swallow and yet it is easily observed in our daily lives.

I had a small taste of this before I began reading about synchronicity when an animal from the previous nights dream showed up in my waking life the next day. A weasel had appeared in a little dream fragment which seemed too small and vague to write into my dream journal. A few hours later while sitting by the lakefront at the mouth of a creek I noticed a small animal swimming across the creek. I was stunned to see a weasel climb out of the water on the other side. What are the mathematical odds that the first time in my life that I had ever seen a weasel in the wild would be the morning after dreaming about one? Perhaps it was not hugely significant, but it did cause me to pay attention to synchronicity. Still, that was a dream and dreams often seem to be able to peer into the future without too much difficulty but what about these meaningful coincidences in waking life? Apparently they happen all the time but maybe we are too distracted to notice. Then again sometimes they are too obvious not to notice.

I had been slowly making my way through the book *Jung, Synchronicity, and Human Destiny* when I started having problems with my car. I couldn't put my finger on what exactly was wrong. It dawned on me after having trouble

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Synchronicity

starting the car one morning that my car battery might be dying and that was what was causing problems with the radio and the clock as well. I decided that it was relatively cheap and easy to replace the battery and I could change it over lunch time and not have to cancel any of my appointments for the day. I went to the local Canadian Tire store and bought the store brand “Moto Master” battery. I installed it in my car in my driveway.

On my way out I noticed that I was low on gas. I headed out and stopped at the gas station. While I was filling my gas tank I heard a loud voice yell “How did it go with installing that Moto Master battery?” I turned to see where the voice was coming from but the person was standing on the other side of a truck and I couldn’t see them. My first thought was that it was the man who had been standing behind me at the check-out counter in the store when I bought the battery. We had had a brief conversation about what kind of day I was having considering I was buying a car battery. However, I couldn’t see anyone. Next I heard the voice say “It was a Moto Master battery that they took out of it wasn’t it?” Yes, as a matter of fact it was a Moto Master battery that I had taken out to put the new one in, I thought to myself. I glanced at another guy who was filling his tank and noted the same puzzled expression on his face that I had. We both wondered who was talking to us.

Here’s where synchronicity comes in. This person had been yelling through an open window to the passenger in his truck while filling his tank. He was asking him about a battery that he had installed, in some vehicle. It had nothing to do with me, but it certainly got my attention. What are the mathematical chances of that happening? What are the chances that there was not some kind of message meant for me in these events?

I have decided that it must represent some kind of revival or new kind of energy coming into my life. I’ll be on the lookout for it and I’ll let you know if and when it arrives. In the mean time I’ve become a real believer in synchronicity. I don’t feel like I have any choice in the matter.

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Unknown Partners: The Weaving of the Web

by Wendy Oake

Sometimes when we are so busy with our up-close and personal dramas, we forget the bigger picture. With our ‘mouse-eye’ view we see only the immediacy of the grass we are running through and are challenged by. The ‘eagle-eye’ view sees the entirety of the picture from on high and gains perspective. Apparent unconnected events suddenly seem to unify, and



related patterns begin to reveal themselves. Every once in a while we are gifted with this vision, and we are reassured by the ‘knowing’ that there is a web of life, in which we play a significant part.

I was gifted with such an insight. Apparently disparate events drew people in three countries together in a manner that extends past synchronicity, coincidence and likelihood. We were privy to the wonder of some greater design unfolding, the mystery of the Unknown that weaves in and out of our known existence. The experience has brought richness, excitement and anticipation into all our lives. We wonder why. What now?

Scenario 1: A few years ago, I discovered that an old friend whom I had grown up with on Lake of Bays now runs a Creativity Centre near Collingwood, and I decided quite casually, *I thought*, to surprise her and drop in. At that time she recommended I take a life-altering

course in painting, with world-renowned artist, Douglas Walton, from Louisiana. Although I lacked finances for the week long, “intensive”, and had not intended to take any painting courses, I was drawn to make the commitment and answer the nagging call.

Scenario 2: For thirty years I have been engaged in showing my husband’s aunt, Alma Rumball’s ‘automatic drawings’, where her hand created images independently of her conscious mind following a vision. She created beautiful works, for which she accepted no credit, over a period of 28 years. She said she didn’t do them; The Hand did them.

Scenario 3: Carmen Cereceda has been my mentor since the 1970’s, when she taught at the Ontario College of Art in Toronto. She is an elderly Chilean muralist and longtime assistant to Diego Rivera, the famous Mexican muralist. She saw Alma’s visionary drawings and writings as the most extraordinary art she had ever witnessed, as truly a direct spiritual expression. She refers to them as “incredible, magnificent!” Carmen took me around the art community and to the Dalai Lama when he visited Toronto, where some images were identified as Tibetan deities.

Synchronicity: After meeting Douglas Walton I learned that he had taken a group of artists to San Miguel, Mexico the previous year, where Carmen Cereceda lived, and where we had also arranged a showing of Alma’s drawings. His class met Carmen as she taught the students a class on mural painting. This could be accepted as mere coincidence, as it was within the art community there. Later when I talked to Carmen she invited me to the unveiling of her latest mural in Mexico. Unfortunately, I had to tell her I could not afford to go. She also told me of the beautiful young Native-American man, Wolf, who was assisting her with the completion of the mural.

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The Miracle Worker

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conducting an autopsy.

At his wife's insistence, and despite his very great reservations, House agreed to prepare the belladonna. He justified the decision by saying that his son would surely die anyway if nothing else were done. He and Dr. Jackson might be able to prolong the infant's life by a few hours, but they were powerless to keep him alive through the night. At the very worst, giving little Tommy belladonna would put the child out of his misery.

Medical records do not exist to describe the child's physiological reaction to the belladonna, or to the steaming hot towels dipped in peach-tree solution in which the naked child was immediately wrapped. All that is known is that the crying stopped as soon as the mother spooned the poison and that he fell into his first deep and uninterrupted sleep since birth. Thomas House Jr. awoke hours later, drenched in sweat, cheeks pink, and breathing steadily. He was never to have a convulsion again.

No one at The Hill that night knew who or what had intervened to save the child's life. They knew only that their lives, like that of little Tommy House, had been irrevocably changed. There was no turning back. The tears in their eyes and the pounding in their hearts told them that what they had experienced could neither be ignored nor denied. Edgar Cayce had saved the child's life.

Dr. House had witnessed something that would make it impossible for him to return to the medical profession as he knew it. Twenty years later, he would close his practice and dedicate the remainder of his career to operating a hospital devoted to Edgar Cayce and his healing arts in Virginia

Beach, Virginia. Carrie House would become the Cayce Hospital's supervising nurse and an outspoken proponent of the Divine "message" that she believed was being communicated through the man to whom the hospital was dedicated. Thomas House Jr. would grow up and spend his adult lifedesigning and building innovative medical technology based on Cayce's trance readings, and, would frequently drive hundreds of miles to deliver readings to patients unable to come to Virginia Beach.

Edgar Cayce also had undergone a change: he had taken one of his first

apprehensive and faltering steps away from the refuge of his darkroom and closer to the moment he would, as he later said, "step out into the light" and turn himself over to what became known as "Cayce's work," or "the work." Foremost among his

challenges would be overcoming the fear and trepidation he experienced every time he went into a trance: never knowing what might happen when he closed his eyes and whether he would be able to open his eyes when the session ended.

In the years ahead, the work became such an integral part of Edgar Cayce's life that it was impossible to separate the man from his trance-induced communications. There were times when the readings threatened to tear his family apart, and times when they were all that held it together. Edgar Cayce would be championed as a savior and reviled as an agent of the Devil, but he would continue giving readings, twice a day, nearly every day, on topics as diverse as organ transplants, cures for breast cancer and treatments for arthritis to the design of the universe and the purpose of man's existence on earth.

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UPCOMING EVENTS

QUEBEC

Montreal (South Shore)

Healing and Meditation group
Biweekly meetings

Contact: Peter Kendall 450-676-4203

Chateauguay

August 10-12 2012- Annual Creative Awakening Weekend

Facilitator: Rev. Robert (Bob) Johnstone

Contact: Peter Kendall at hopsing555@hotmail.com

450-676-4203

www.creativeawakening.com

NEW BRUNSWICK

July 6-8, 2012

22nd Annual Atlantic Fellowship Conference

*"The Art of Spiritual Mechanics:
Daring to Live What the Soul Already Knows"*

Featuring John J. Heney

Contact: Danks Cole at 902-405-0578
or visit www.edgarcaycecanada.com

BRITISH COLUMBIA

Comox Valley

Metaphysical Explorations Group
Meeting Monthly, Contact: Anjali or
Norman Thomas 250-338-1690

Nanaimo

Metaphysical Network

Bimonthly Meetings

Various Speakers - Schedule
Available

Contact: William or Judith Munns
250-753-2110

Vancouver

Mutual Interest Group

Meeting Every Month

Contact: John Golka 604-736-7762

Study Groups Canada

Contact: Ray Millard

at 1-866-322-8209

Email: [studygroups@
edgarcaycecanada.com](mailto:studygroups@edgarcaycecanada.com)

Synchronicity

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To my amazement, it turned out that Wolf was Douglas Walton's protégé and assistant. Wolf was to have been at my workshop with Douglas, were he not called to work on Carmen's mural in Mexico. When Douglas and I phoned Carmen together, we all just marveled and bowed to the wonder of the web of life. She asked, "How on Earth did you meet up with Douglas Walton?" Incredible! Magnificent synchronicity.

I learned we are all deeply spiritual people, trusting our intuitions and inner guidance, recognizing something beyond ourselves at play here. I took Douglas to view Carmen's Toronto mural done in the 1970's. Douglas also attended Carmen's Mexican mural unveiling with Wolf. As it turned out I got to go to Mexico after all. I went on location to San Miguel to film Carmen at the same time, for our award-winning documentary, 'The Alma Drawings'. On the week of my art course with Douglas, the director announced he would pay for me to accompany the film crew as a creative consultant.

Such is the power of synchronicity, as a guide to our spiritual missions. All we need do is stay awake and alert to the partners on the web of life, our unseen social network.

To find out more about Wendy's presentations on the automatic drawings of Alma Rumball, visit www.almamatters.ca

Delightful Surprises

by Mark Finnan

Synchronicity is one of those delightful surprises life puts in our lap from time to time.

It seems to occur, at least in my experience, when we are attuned to or creatively engaged in or with something that is of importance to our development and work at a given time. I have found it to have a positive and reassuring effect psychologically, apart from its very practical benefits.

"Synchronicity is one of those delightful surprises life puts in our lap from time to time."

As a writer I have had the good fortune to experience this phenomenon several times.

One instance being when I was writing the book *Oak Island Secrets*. I was living in Nova Scotia, on an isolated stretch of shoreline just south of Halifax.

I desperately needed to find a source of research into the life of Sir Francis Bacon, the renowned Elizabethan

who was involved in several early English settlements in the New World, including one in Newfoundland. What was on the internet did not meet my needs. Then one day shortly afterwards, while sitting in a coffee shop in Halifax, I was totally and pleasantly surprised to read an item in the Herald newspaper that the library at Dalhousie University housed the third largest collection of Baconia in the world.

Consequently I spent many days at Dalhousie leafing through some very rare books related to the man and some of the writings of Bacon himself. My research there provided me with a much deeper appreciation of this extraordinary individual and gave me the material for the contents of a chapter in the book.

I suspect that what we call synchronicity, the coming together at the same or approximate time of that which is needed to help us move forward, be it a relationship, an event or, as in this instance material needed for a book, results from the creative forces and our sixth sense working on our behalf below the surface of the conscious mind.

For information on Marks presentations and workshops visit www.markfinnan.com

If you've had any experiences with synchronicity and would like to share your story, please write to us and your story could appear in a future issue of The Open Road Newsletter newsletter@edgar caycecanada.com

MESSAGE From the President



Summer is rapidly approaching, some areas faster than others (definitely not the west coast)!

Before you leave for the cottage, a big thank you is due to the CFC Conference Chair, Laurie Oliver and her team of volunteers for arranging the very

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successful Canadian Fellowship Conference with guest speaker John Van Auken.

It is a very busy summer schedule with the Atlantic Fellowship Conference, the first ECC Youth & Family Outdoor Retreat, August 16-19, in Huntsville, and the Toronto Team hosting Sidney Kirkpatrick, author of "Edgar Cayce, An American Prophet", September 30.

Please visit the Edgar Cayce Canada website for further registration details.

The Management Team will once again be planning events for the Fall and Winter. Have a great summer!

Love to All,
Marilyn Kendall Smith
President
Edgar Cayce Canada

"Be happy- be in the attitude of ever being helpful to others. These will bring that peace within that is the promise from Him". 1968-7

The Miracle Worker

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Despite Gertrude's worry that her husband was slowly going insane she devoted her life to conducting his trance sessions and battling the ever-present financiers and speculators who sought to exploit him.

Master magician Harry Houdini, having dedicated himself to exposing the fraudulent practices of hundreds of occult mediums and spiritualists, failed to debunk or explain the Cayce phenomenon, and neither did police and FBI agents.

Despite the overwhelming success of his medical readings, and despite the fact that recipients of these readings were some of the richest and most influential people in the country, Edgar Cayce would spend much of his adult life living in poverty, constantly under threat of being persecuted for fortune-telling or practicing medicine without a license. At times, he didn't have enough money to feed his children and had to rely on his friends and in-laws to bail him out of debt—or even jail.

That Edgar Cayce persevered and continued giving readings for four decades was perhaps the greatest miracle of his life. And however inseparable the readings became from the man who gave them, it was not his trance communications that endeared him most to family and friends. A humble, kind, gentle, and affectionate man, Edgar preferred the company of children over and above his many rich and famous acquaintances. Though demands on his time were so great he rarely missed his weekly Bible study class and never turned anyone away in genuine need. Like the engine on the locomotive that had brought him from Bowling Green to Hopkinsville to treat Thomas House Jr., a powerful force drove Edgar out of what might otherwise have been a comfortable and ordinary existence as a church deacon, photographer, and husband. Exactly where he was going and what he would find when he arrived were questions he hadn't yet answered on that cold February night—nor had he

even begun to ask them. That his journey would be helpful to others was not in doubt. The life of Thomas House Jr. was evidence of that. His life became a series of sometimes joyful, often excruciating steps toward self-discovery, and although he may have never fully grasped the unimaginable forces that had chosen him as a messenger, he would one day discover what he believed to be the real purpose of his work.

As Edgar Cayce himself, in trance, once said: "There are no shortcuts to knowledge or wisdom or understanding . . . these must be lived and experienced by each and every soul."

Sidney D. Kirkpatrick is the best selling author of non fiction books including *A Cast Of Killers*, *Turning the Tide: One Man Against the Medellin Cartel*, *Lords of Sipan*, *Edgar Cayce: An American Prophet*, *The Revenge of Thomas Eakins* and *Hitler's Holy Relics: A True Story of Nazi Plunder and the Race to Recover the Crown Jewels of the Holy Roman Empire*. He and his wife Nancy live in Huntsville, Ontario. For further information visit www.sidneykirkpatrick.blogspot.ca

UPCOMING EVENTS CONTINUED ONTARIO

Huntsville

August 16-19, 2012

Edgar Cayce Canada Outdoor Retreat @ Portage Inn in Huntsville; for more info visit edgarcaycecanada.com

Peterborough – August 12

Annual Summer Picnic

Helene Thibert 705-745-7188
(helene_thibert@hotmail.com)

Toronto – Sept. 29

Toronto Symposium

Edgar Cayce: The Man and the Message
With Sidney Kirkpatrick
Erika Allen, 1-866-322-8209, Ext 1
(erwassif@gmail.com)

Mind is the Builder

2788-1, Male 44, 7/27/42

The entity seeks to know first causes. Remember, these arise from spiritual concepts. For, it is first in spirit, then in mind, then the material manifestation; whether this is association with individuals or things, or whether it has to do with universal activity as in the nature of things. For, it is the purpose with which individual man makes application to the things about him, that brings about the physical or material result. "With what spirit, with what purpose, do ye these things?"

1597-1, Male 31, 5/27/38

For the activity is first in spirit, then in mind, and THEN it may become a MATERIAL manifestation. One is the projection as it were of the other into materialization, as we see about us in the earth.

3463-1, Male 30, 12/11/43

. . . there is oftentimes not the consideration of others nor the sources from which all good must arise. For it can only come from one source, and it is not material alone. The material is merely the result. It must be builded in spiritual purposes. It must be builded according to the spirit with which a soul-entity is entertained or moved.

2900-2, Female 55, 3/5/43

Know thy ideal spiritually, the application of same mentally, and ye will find the material things will come in their own way and time.

257-123, Male 40, 9/29/33

If ye live in the light, the shadows fall behind. If the face is turned from the light, there can be nothing in the life - in the mental or material things - BUT shadow. TURN to the LIGHT!

CONTACT US

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WE DOING?**

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YOUTH AND FAMILY RETREAT 2012



Portage Inn



Inn Lounge



Beach View

Join Us At Edgar Cayce Canada's First Youth and Family Outdoor Retreat, from August 16th-19th, in beautiful Muskoka on Peninsula Lake, Huntsville, Ontario



Volleyball Court



Chalet

THE PROGRAM

Come and celebrate the Cayce experience, the fellowship of like-minded individuals and families for four days and three nights on the grounds of the historic Portage Inn owned by the author of *Edgar Cayce, An American Prophet*, Sidney Kirkpatrick and his wife, Nancy.

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Enjoy short evening lectures from a top Cayce speaker, communal dinners in the Inn, nightly bonfires, sing-a-longs and a wide range of youth and adult activities. Bring your musical instruments! Golf courses within 15 minutes and Algonquin Park within 30 minutes.

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For outdoor camping bring your own camping gear (no hook-ups), or reserve a luxury room in the Portage Inn, or share quarters in a fully outfitted guest chalet

THE COST

- Camping: \$25 per night per tent or trailer
- Chalet "dorm style": \$30 per night per person
- Inn, luxury rooms, double occupancy: \$50 per night per person
- Inn, "dorm style": rooms \$30 per night per person
- Plus Communal Food Cost: \$90 per person for the weekend.

FAMILY DISCOUNTS - 2 children 10% off; 3 or more children 25% off; Children under 6 are free; youth under 18 must be accompanied by an adult

Continued on page 9

Youth and Family Retreat 2012

Continued from page 10

For further information, contact **Erika Allen** at familycamp@edgarcaycecanada.com or call Youth Manager **Jon Shatat** toll-free at 1.866.322.8209, extension 708.

To register for the camp, send an email to Registrar Catherine MacDonald at cmac@muskoka.com or contact her toll-free at 1.866.322.8209, extension 702.

A descriptive Camp Flyer as well as the Camp Registration Form may be downloaded and printed by visiting our web site at edgarcaycecanada.com. The spacious campsite is located at the Portage Inn on beautiful Peninsula Lake, near Huntsville, Ontario. For more information on the facilities, see www.muskoka-rental.com.

New Edgar Cayce Canada Website

EdgarCayceCanada.com has a whole new look. Our webmaster, Charlie Walker, has put in many, many long hours and completely overhauled our website. The new site will make it possible for Edgar Cayce Canada members to update or add articles even if they have no knowledge of computer coding. It is hoped that this will allow a wider level of participation from members who would like to add articles, images or links to the site. Anyone interested in being added to the current list of ECC members who can add content should contact Charlie Walker at webweaver@edgarcaycecanada.com

Check out the new website at www.edgarcaycecanada.com

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